

D. A. GLENN DRY GOODS COMPANY'S SPECIAL OFFERING

We have just received and have on sale a good line of Comforts and Blankets, which were bought several months ago at prices far below the present prices.

We want to impress upon our customers that if they are in need of anything in the way of Comforts and Blankets they had better come early as it is impossible to replenish our stock at any price.

Our stock of Dry Goods is complete and our prices are the very lowest.

We have a splendid line of Curtain Goods and Silk Over-Draperies, Rugs and Carpets, while they last. In fact, we have a good line of everything carried in a first-class store and our prices will please you. Call and see us and be convinced.

D. A. GLENN DRY GOODS COMPANY.

BOYCOTT MADE HENRY KUSS AND WIFE SURRENDER

(Continued from page 1.)

of hot towels and began muttering. "What do you know about the Kuss case?" queried the stranger.

"I know enough to be convinced that he belongs in Germany and not in the United States," remarked Scherer.

"Well, I am Mr. Kuss," he growled.

Kuss then invited Scherer out of the barber shop. Scherer said he would be out as soon as the barber finished with him. When he got out, Kuss was not in sight.

Following the shot gun battle Sunday night, it was rumored that a genuine battle would be staged one night this week. This report reached the Kusses, it is said, and peace negotiations began.

Thos. H. Lewis yesterday sent a message to the Tribune stating that a settlement had been reached, and that the boycott on Kuss and his wife had been called off. The apology, signed by Kuss and his wife, follows:

We, Henry Kuss and Anna Kuss publicly acknowledge our mistake in refusing to buy bonds to the credit of Campster School District and hereby make acknowledgment by buying \$1000.00 worth of bonds.

We further agree that in the future, should there be other Liberty Bond issues, we will subscribe for our just quota and that we will assist the Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., or K. C. to the best of our ability.

(Signed): H. W. KUSS
Mrs. ANNA KUSS.
We, the patrons of Campster School District in mass meeting assembled, accept the apology and pledge of Henry Kuss and Anna Kuss. Therefore, we renounce our agreement to have no business or social relations with them, and ask that the papers of the city announce

CAPE COUNTY IS \$30,000 OVER THE BOND ISSUE TOP

(Continued from Page 1.)

Liberty No.	Amount	Not Rep.
Pocahontas	17450	
Oak Hill	550	
Neelys Landing	4091	
Iona	2750	
Indian Creek	5150	
Leemon	8000	
Fruitland	9300	
Horell	2450	
Schonebeck	6500	
Clippard	9600	
Fulbright	4000	
Old Salem	2850	
Kerreville	3050	
Ross	450	
Niswanger	2400	
Hartle	1350	
Rieman	3550	
Millerville	7300	
Bi Springs	3800	
Robert	10200	
McFarren	8800	
Dog Wood	8200	
Clover Hill	6650	
Plain View	3450	
Egypt Mills	11800	
Brooks	5200	
Coker	6500	
Brick School House	9300	
Williams	7200	
Jackson	102300	
Cane Creek	11400	
Link	2800	
Stroder	2500	
Gravel Hill	3000	
Burfordville	8400	
Sandy Ridge	4550	
Juden	5200	
Kage	12050	
Oak Grove	10250	
Poplar Grove	6000	
Tilsit	11000	
Helderman	2600	
Hickory Grove	2000	
Crump	5300	
Poplar Ridge	4650	

Liberty	6050	6600
Gordonsville	1800	15120
Campster	16300	17300
Cape Girardeau	344000	327200
Rock Levee	17100	12250
Abernathy	16900	11150
Needmore	10100	7200
Maple Grove	6100	6100
Snider	3200	2700
Straderville	4600	8050
Whitewater	10000	10550
Dutchtown	10700	8500
Pecan Grove	8000	8450
Blountney	8450	4100
Allenville	11650	12450
Moore	4100	4500
Round Pond	5450	5650
Delta	9200	13800
Randles	5600	8600
Hickory Ridge	7000	6600
Ram Branch	6850	7300

BUSINESS AND MODERN AUTO As Essential to Maintenance of Efficiency in Telephone or Lights in Metropolis.

The automobile is an integral necessity of modern life. We can no more do business or maintain our efficiency without cars than we can without telephones or lights or sewerage in cities, or any other of the thousand and one things we have today our grandfathers would not of.

The modern car is just as much a necessity as a steam derrick, a delivery truck or a locomotive. Its manufacture would not touch the astonishing proportions of the present industry if it weren't. The estimated 1917 production was almost 2,000,000 passenger cars—1,818,988, to be exact—with a value of \$1,039,056,673 wholesale, exclusive of 100,000 commercial cars with a wholesale value of \$272,739,800. We produce trucks and commercial vehicles today worth more than half the value of all cars made three years ago.

Three years ago 145,000 people were engaged in automobile manufacture. Today there are over half a million directly engaged, and no one knows exactly how many more produce parts, accessories, garages, oils, tires, etc. Some people who ought to know say that the automobile industry will be rated as the first in the country in 1918.

BRITISH PLANE HITS HUN BOAT

Story of an Attack by Flyers on German Destroyer Fleet.

ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE DANGER

Enemy Ship Becomes a Twisted and Dirty Wreck After Bomb From Above Strikes It—All in the Day's Work.

London.—To the observer in the rear cockpit of the first British bombing machine the scene hardly appeared to change from minute to minute. The engine roared, the sunlight came slanting in onto his knees, a biting wind beat on his face, and before was the slightly hazy surface of the sea, while to the right lay the dim line of the Belgian coast, which except away to the wider silver reaches of the Scheldt estuary. Ahead of him two British machines flew in the same direction, with their propellers seeming to revolve lazily, as they always do when seen from another machine. The observer continually scanned the air above and below the machine, and examined every now and then the surface of the sea.

Suddenly the front machine turned to the right and began to fly toward the coast. Its occupants had evidently seen something of importance. Looking below, the observer of the first machine saw a few miles from the Zeeland coast a little cluster of buildings which seemed stationary on the gray sea.

German Destroyers.—They were German destroyers which were in reality standing at top speed toward the coast. Gradually the air planes drew nearer and nearer and soon were but a few miles from the land.

Near the front machine appeared a small black ball of smoke. Another appeared, and another, and the observer could hear the sharp crack of the bursting shells. A moment later the second machine entered the zone of bursting shells, some leaving white smoke, and others leaving black or evil-looking yellow vapor. Along the coast line he could see the little red flashes of the anti-aircraft batteries. Now, however, they were almost over the destroyers, which were beginning to zigzag as the danger of the coming attack was realized.

The observer saw six black cylinders drop spinning from the front machine, and then, with his two reins round the pilot's arms in front, he steered the machine to the right and left as he watched the destroyers through the wires and bars of his bomb sight. Even as he was directing the machine he saw the great white clouds of steam, smoke and water leap up from the sea near the destroyers.

The second destroyer, which was now steering an almost direct course, appeared below his range bars. It turned the pilot slightly to the right in order that he might allow for the speed of the boat, and shortly pushed over his bomb covers, one by one. Below the wires he had a momentary glimpse of the yellow, fish-like bombs rushing downward. He shouted to the pilot, and they turned quickly away from the inferno of shells which were bursting all around them.

Scores Direct Hit.

The observer stood up and watched intently what was going on below. Near the destroyers appeared the white smoke and spray of a bomb. Another followed, and another. Then on one of the destroyers a great red flash appeared and the center of the boat was left clouded in smoke. He had scored one direct hit. He shouted excitedly to the pilot as one of the destroyers dropped out of line and made swiftly for its mortally wounded consort.

The British airplanes returned and reported what had happened. A patrol returning a few hours later stated that they had seen five German destroyers returning toward Ostend. By then the sixth, torn and shattered, lay with many another twisted and rusty companion, under the sea.

FELT FOR SHOES UNDER BAN

Manufacturer of Heel Pads and Inner Soles Stopped by War Industries Board.

Washington.—Box-toed shoes, felt heel pads and felt inner soles are doomed for the period of the war. The war industries board announced that the manufacture of felt used for these articles must be discontinued as soon as present supplies of raw material are exhausted and at once if its manufacture interferes with the fulfillment of government orders. The board also called for a report of the stocks on hand of wool felts and jacks used in the manufacture of paper. Suggestions were made to bring about the greatest service of those now in use and to prevent destruction and waste.

To Feed 65,000 Yanks.

Chicago.—Charles Weeghman, president of the Cubs, has taken the job of feeding 65,000 soldiers daily for the government at the largest artillery camp in the country, located at Smithtown, Ky.

PAL TO TOMMY ATKINS



Only a little wily, French terrier, but a pal to this lonely Tommy out on "No Man's Land." Picked up between the lines during a raid the little dog and great big man have become inseparable. The terrier has at last found a peaceful home even if it is only in a tin hat of a British Tommy.

"Y" MAN NEEDS SLEEP

Driver Risks Court Martial to Let Him Get It.

Incident Which Shows How the Y. M. C. A. Stands With the Army.

By E. M. BATCHELOR.

"No boys, I'm not so very tired," said the Y. M. C. A. secretary. "Just a little after a week of that," indicating with a wave of his hand the country behind, from which came incessant sounds of artillery and machine-gun fire.

But he was dead tired, and the ambulance driver who was giving him a ride knew it. The secretary's head lolled from side to side as the ambulance bumped along the rough road. At intervals the Y. M. C. A. man slept, roughly curled whenever a shell-hole jolted him against the side of the vehicle.

The ambulance was stopped by the side of the road so that the driver might tighten a loose bolt.

"I guess I'll be down for a minute while you are working," said the Y. M. C. A. secretary. In a second he was sound asleep by the road.

An hour later the driver shook him. "Sorry to wake you up," he said, "but I absolutely must be getting on. You likely to be court-martialed now for being so long on this job, but I would rather take a month and a month than have robbed you of that sleep. I decided that the war could go on for an hour without me, while you bore off 40 winks."

This is just one of many instances showing how the Y. M. C. A. stands with the army. That driver had voluntarily risked getting into trouble with his commanding officer because he knew the Red Triangle man needed sleep.

SAILOR SYMPATHIZES WITH LORD BISHOP

Queensdown.—The Right Reverend Doctor Browne, Lord Bishop, is a person of consequence, as his title might indicate.

He had settled himself comfortably in the corner of a first-class compartment when, just as the train pulled out, a happy and carefree crowd of American sailors piled into the compartment.

They were on leave and everybody's friends.

"Are you a priest?" asked one.

"I suppose I was at one time," was the good-humored reply of the man who was known throughout the land as "his lordship."

"Well, I was a chief gunner at one time," the Jackie replied. "But I have been disgraced also—through booze!"

HAS NO FEAR OF DEATH

Aged Negro's Prayers Are Heard and He Is Now Assured a Private Grave.

Macon, Mo.—Sandy Patton, an aged negro, inmate of the Macon county infirmary for many years, will not be buried "on the county." For years the aged negro has lived in horror of this and says he has prayed that he be spared the disgrace. He knew of no one who would pay for the funeral expenses.

When the will of Mrs. John H. Griffin was filed for probate a few days ago, it was found she had provided a sum of money for his burial. Sandy, a former slave, wept with joy at the news. He has no fear of death now.

Wants Twins in Same Company.

Topeka, Kan.—Martin Little, a farmer of Council Grove, does not ask exemption for his twin sons, George and Jerry. All he wanted of the district draft board was that they should go to war together. The board granted the request.

GET WRITING CRAZE

Yankee Fighters Heap Troubles on the Censor.

When Out of the Trenches He Tells 'Em About It' in Reams and Reams.

Paris.—The letter-writing craze has struck the American army.

Just as soon as he gets out of the trenches the doughboy wakes up, scurries around for pen and paper and sits down to tell 'em all about it. And he tells 'em in reams and reams.

"Well, let's see," he says, as he meditatively kicks his stool about under his cot "I've got to write to ma and pa, Kattie and Johnny Boggs over at Canton, O. Then, I love Nell Johnson a letter. And I've got to scribble a few lines to Uncle Abe and Aunt Minnie. After that I'll answer those letters of Bill and Tom."

Writing materials—paper and envelopes—are not always plentiful where the doughboy is stationed, and for a while it was doubtful whether the last of his correspondence list would receive their letters, for the supply in the small town stores was soon exhausted. But the Y. M. C. A., hearing of this scarcity, soon arranged to supply all contingents. It sent out seven million sheets of writing paper and some 3,500,000 envelopes a month.

With the tremendous growth of the expeditionary force, orders have been increased and the estimate for next year is 120,000,000 sheets of paper and 60,000,000 envelopes.

This means that the Yanks will use about 720 tons of writing materials—720 tons of news and comfort for the folks at home.

And when the censor officers step to consider if they grow weak, for it is their duty, along with everything else, to censor the letters and see to it that the soldier uses discretion and doesn't mention things of military importance.

PLACARD WARFARE GOT THE GOAT OF BOCHES

With the American Army in France.—It was a quiet week on one of our Lorraine sectors where American and German trenches run close together. The sun came in one morning on a huge placard hoisted from the German front line and bearing this in English:

"Welcome, Yankees, of the Blankety-Blank division. Did you bring coffins with you?"

A couple of hours later this sign, in German went up on our front line:

"No, but we brought a lot of Hell!"

The next morning the Germans opened with this one:

"Yankies, spend the day in prayer. We kill you tonight."

And this was the answer from one trench:

"Germans, give your hearts and souls to Jesus, because we've got your necks!"

Something about this sign angered the Boches. They dotted it with rifle bullets and shrapnel, on the placard warfare was off.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

should be purchased and sent now

Our government requests it; because in the first place the stores can not have the extra help to wait upon the usual late-buying customers, and secondly because the postoffice and express company can not handle the packages later.

GIFTS OF JEWELRY

retain their value and usefulness longer

You want your gift to live long, you want it to be cherished—and any article you select from the jeweler's stocks will meet these requirements. Articles of adornment and usefulness are always appreciated.

OUR STOCKS ARE READY

SENSIBLE GIFTS FOR ALL

Diamonds Jewelry Watches

Silver Wares Cut Glass

Military Wrist Watches

Ladies' Bracelet Watches

Umbrellas Fountain Pens

Handsome Clocks Mesh Bags

Thousands of Gifts

Do your Christmas shopping now while assortments are complete—later you may not find what you want, or if you do, the price may be higher.

H. A. LANG,

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

126 Main Street